

Chapter 3 The forest

I can't remember the uhaul or truck . What ever happened we moved to camano island to a forest a house 1 story with 2 large barn like houses with a gravel driveway . This was a farm soon but not at first. I had sold my video games and don't remember TV at all. No cartoons, VHS, TV shows . Nothing . A void of outside world while I was in this house for a very long time or I just can't remember. I know we got a trampoline and I would jump almost forever while I started into the dark endless forest in hopes of finding my escape. Maybe a monster, fairly, creature would rescue me from this world I was trapped in. But I also found a closeness to nature, I started refusing to wear shoes and would just be with grass trees plants. It was alive and didn't expect me to use language. We soon got Chickens, turkeys, a dog again , cats , a goat. We grew pumpkin, squash , rhubarb , salmon berries, blue Berries, strawberry, and i'm sure other things. I had a bunk bed before we moved and we still had it, I liked being close to the ceiling. But I don't think my sister was in my room . I honestly don't know where she was 90% of the time, I didn't care and just wanted a new home. But I do remember we had interactions for sure . Playing house, jumping and going to school together. I got to see my great grandma on weekends sometimes. This is where I must have watched TV and movies. She has a wooden hutch that housed vhs's . I remember pogs we would get from the dollar store I had a tube id fill , I think I even got a metal one. I also had robots transformers and Gundams but didn't get to watch the shows. As well as spawn and I definitely didn't get to watch that . I still couldn't read , I could barely write and could draw ok. I had a book of animals with facts and I was supposed to learn to read it but refused because soon I'd be living with wooden land creatures who spoke a better language. Toy story and the brave little toaster gave me an unbelievable respect for inanimate objects to the point where I did want people around. Being in a new place ment another new school. This place sucks , completely. I had to retake 3rd grade because I refused to try the first time in Everett. I didn't care at all for school, all that talking. But I was learning all kinds of things.y parents where constantly fighting , yelling . On and on tell one day divorce but I have no idea of time on that . My middle sister is 3 years apart from me and the other one was 3 years after so was I 6? Or not ? I can't comprehend that math because my youngest sister is a half sister and my parents where apart after we moved, my sister was in school and I retook 3rd grade where I was 7? Or ? I don't know the math doesn't add up and I would argue time is irrelevant in class on a regular basis. My dad had a root beer brown truck with a canopy, it was nice. He worked for Boeing at this time, the only reason I know this is because he one day handed me a tube and said it's titanium steel and that's what the Terminator is made out of . I tried my best to destroy that tube but never did, and I now had to way to understand just how strong I needed my bones to be in order to maybe transform as a way of escaping later of the forest didn't work out. I remember trying to summon creatures all the time. I wasn't allowed to watch scary movies yet but I somehow just knew to draw circles with lines and try hundreds of shapes and

designs to see if it would summon creatures as well as lighting them on fire later in the fire pit to hope it just worked. My family is religious very religious and I just had an impossible time believing that God made earth , it's a horrible, Boring place , with English. Humans are weak and easily killed. Why am I forced to be here? But I was for now. In school I soon made friends, the black kid and the Jewish kid. I never got to go to there house. In the morning there was a YMCA sponsored? Baby sitter in the space behind the stage in the cafeteria. We had cream of wheat in the morning. Even though we had chickens for eggs I dont like eggs , even now a hard boiled egg sounds like something I don't want. I don't remember what we drank but I assume juice. There was a lady I didn't like who was fat who was in charge, I think also a skinny lady and an over weight man who didn't shave. There I met Alan, we where friends for a long time, the rest of the kids? No idea. I remember 1 time after school we also had to be there but I was just not feeling it at all and Alan wanted a distraction for whatever reason I think? But I played crazy saying gibberish and jumping around , almost fighting the adults creating a huge distraction. I didn't know how long I needed to play crazy so I was exhausted and think I passed out . I definitely had new pills after that. I remember not eating for long periods of time on those pills. I don't know when my dad moved out. My Jewish friend had rice dream, that was amazing and I would trade any of my lunch for it. I also would eat out of the trash and plants outside, drink from puddles. Later I had to argue with the school nurse on why it didn't matter if I got sick because I wouldn't be stuck around people one day soon. Oneday my dad returned to the house in the forest to take us to get ice cream and my mom freaked out on him about court related things. I never even considered rules or laws as a part of my life because am not apart of the human race at least not for long. But my dad didn't live there and I don't know if I really noticed, I remember camping but can't remember any times in his point in life, I remember a riding tractor pulling us thru snow on a sled with a rope. Oneday during my adventures into the wild I found vibes and thought maybe if I played George of the jungle I'd learn to speak ape and then get adopted out to a jungle . my dad shot a wood perker after a tree fell thru the house. Now it went thru halfy room, there was no wall or window where the tree landed. I didnt wake up to the sound or the temperature change. I didn't even notice when I got up for school. My mom came at me yelling that I didn't tell her and she didn't believe me when I say I didn't notice. One day I thought all my hard work had payed off, I saw a black hooded man out my window in the early morning just before sun rise. I woke up for no reason at all but there he was staring at the shed, I was sure his pointy hood was a sign of a wizard and I soon would be taken home. So I didn't mention it to my mom but it was either a KKK member or a Satan worshiper in the yard for no reason. I was never taken. I liked small places I could hide and I was known for hiding in cubbies, chests and trash cans. I also didn't like Public restrooms so I peed my pants at least 1 time in school. I also got into a lot of fights in this new school , for some reason power rangers , Ninja turtles and Batman didn't translate to fighting abilities so I would hug so hard they would cry and run away, it worked tell I learned what I was supposed to do to stop evil , after that I become a unstoppable

fighting machine and was suspended every year for the rest of my school days at least once. I didn't wear jeans. Sweatpants where wear all most exclusively that my great grandma got for me. You can't run as good in jeans.

Pokemon happened and this was a great escape from reality. Monsters that litter the world that didn't speak English. Cards, toys but not tv. It was all in my head, the whole world I created around images and figures, later to be disappointed with the show. But I got caught stealing other kids cards and was cut off from Pokemon for a couple years, I liked Digimon and monster rancher all the same and I still was plotting my escape and evolution to being something not human. I had an argument with a teacher about whether negative numbers existed, they do yet they don't , I know what he ment now but then when I was doing math and not putting in a 0 but numbers below 0 he wasn't happy, but I was showing I understand math beyond curriculum in elementary school. I definitely fought with teachers all the time. They where just humans , plan simple boring humans. Life was a let down. I wasn't going to let them corrupt me into being like the other kids, i'd find a way out. Soon my mom went to meet a man other then Dad at a house not in are island, he had dogs I was allergic too and I remember not breathing or seeing a lot , just like my grandmas house. He also had a computer with a buzz light-year game and he liked racing , cars are lame. He was physically strong , I think he was a construction worker and no matter how many times I tried to fight him even when he was drunk I couldn't win. While I was placed in his house I had things happen, I cut off the tip of my thumb with a potato peeler , that sucked and I was disappointed in my self for feeling, again I smashed my hand in the car door in search of cream cheese for bagel. This also hurt and I felt so weak. He had a shed where he made candles and a sand box that one day grew Peanuts somehow. This man is my 3rd sisters dad but it doesn't match up time wise in my head. There was a Casper toy with pizza we would get , I liked pizza but developmented a dislike of chicken because you had to touch it and your hands would get dirty, so far a couple years I didn't eat chicken. I liked to climb trees and never fell out of one that I can remember. There was also a great place to climb to inside are island house between the kitchen and the living room . I saw the cat do it so I did the same. The barn next to are house one day had hay bails and I made a fort out of them. There where 2 kids next door.y dad made a bench for us to wait for the bus in the morning. The kid across from me has an attack dog that 1 day got out and bit my knee cap loose. I was fine. The other kid Ray was way up this hill we lived on , he has a super Nintendo SNES and I would put a tv in a red wagon and walk it back and forth from his house to watch him play, he had rotting cars in his large yard and cows for milk . I was always bear foot and oneday had a nail go through my foot, I didn't tell Mom but I was told before I could die of lock jaw and was hoping id die. Never happened. We also would tear open spray paint cans for marbles. I soon made new friends in school one of them a girl Jordan , I still think about her. She's just a girl nothing super important note. I didn't want to be in music class so I would just freak out tell I was allowed to go to the office. PE was fine other then other boys calling me gay or a looser and then fighting. One day a kid was talking about dragon Ball z and I didn't know what it was

yet. But it stuck with me till even now. One of my teachers collected puto toys from Mickey mouse and I remember wanting to add to her collection if I ever found a toy. I might have years later but I don't remember. At this point I'm sure I saw ace Ventura and made the choice not to like girls in school and I hated boys but didn't count my male friends as boys. I was flag boy. I was at school early and one day was given this task , not understanding it's significant. I learned to fold it and took it down and up everyday. I didn't mind the task. I tricked my sister into pulling the fire alarm 1 time. I liked carrot flavored sobi but wasn't allowed to drink it. In are town there was haggens a grocery store that played jazz music and it didn't have words, but it's distortion made it basically vapor wave. There was also the store next door to us , a gas station it would rent N64 and VHS. I remember this later almost before we left the island, the N64 was amazing, 3d movement with games that captured things closer to my reality. One of my friends had a Gameboy and a ps1, I learned about twisted metal, this game had my imagination, humans killing other humans for reasons that where not like people like teachers or mom. They where insane I was drawn to madness for sure and fell in love. But I don't have a ps1 and was not allowed to play that game. It was a memory that grew into my own new possible future. Magical wishes from getting a battle car. Escaping earth. Soon we left the island and I started middle school I think that's the time line but I don't know exactly. There where baby sitters during this new no dad time line but I remember not liking them all that much and meet one of them later in are story. Me and sports don't get along at all , for 1 it's some man telling me what to do to play a sport I don't care about. Then you can't even attack the other players, every time you step on that field you should be worried the other kid might take you out, what joke no blood no fun. We didn't have hockey or boxing as an option, wrestling was weird because of how much you have to touch other boys even though I would crush older kids who called me , weirdo, gay, looser, fag , crazy , demon, devil . It was all just an opportunity to fight , I don't care what you think because I'm getting out of here. My physical training slowly transformed from swimming to a new attempt at transcendence, crushing my body in different ways to build toughness and power, weather it was putting a tv or a couch on my body to smash it or just punching walls I was going to get strong enough to leave here. I also developed a sense of humor, I can't tell you any of my jokes yet but I know I had them , I was just out of my mind for sure. I have another cousin that I'll meet enough to remember around this time named Blair, I am told that when we where little we where at the pool before I could swim, my uncle left to go inside to finish cooking I think when Blair fell into the pool who also could not swim , he drowned , I went for help and my uncle brought him back but to spend the rest of his life brain damage, he can make sounds not words and he is in a wheel chair but we get along but can't play games or anything but I'm always willing to be a friend. He is in the story for a while for sure.

At the end of 5th grade the emperor's new grove came out and on my list of future jobs being cronk was added. Rock monster, assassin, mad scientist, alien pet, super hero . All things my teachers and therapists said couldn't happen.

And I'm like how is a personal assistant who works out not a job ? I went to a church baby sitting program on the edge of the islands bridge for 4th to 5th grade . Maybe? □ I went to this church for vast periods of time and had my black friend and we caught snakes all day , played video games , watched movies. I refused to watch inspector gadget in theaters with them for a reason I can't remember from something that had to do with brain washing. There was an old bus with a solid expired milk that another kid hit a baby sitter with and blamed me. As far as I remember I didn't fight anyone there. I watched little shop of horrors for my birthday movie. Maybe I got an N64 that year because I remember missing it in the next chapter. I wasn't supposed to have a black friend. 9/11 I was in class and I was like omg this is amazing!!! Best day ever we are going to make robots to fight a war , summon aliens, monsters and super human soldiers are going to die and help repopulate the fish population. And we bomb other countries like poor Japan who cares if we loose some lame business men in New York worlds better without them and bam I'm in the office again yelling new world new revolution!! None of that happened, I found out the military is a huge let down of lame humans who literally don't kill each other for blood sport. No one would eat each other or collect body parts as trophies, and I found out are president existed and he was now my favorite joke, I wore a bush on my head and called self gorge, the Democrat teachers where thrilled my violence and madness lined up with mr.bush. I had a locker that I would store my coats in and never bring them home, my mom would put a coat on me and I wanted to freeze and just wanted to be close to the air, the rain and the snow, to feel the sun. A coat stops nature from talking to you. But one day after 5th grade had ended I wear all my coats at one time to bring them home and I couldn't put my arms down. I had a hubcap from an old bus I found at a lake and it was with me everyday for a long time tell I lost it at a kids house in boy scouts, what a let down that was, we never learned anything about survival outside or how to kill commies. Just lame kids and there awful male dads talking about sports. We got BB guns and would camp in there back yards. I never got a uniform or a badge. I wanted essentially basic training on the military with an biology lessons to help kill people.

But one of the dads hit me with a fact that is still ringing in my mind to this day, if you don't like it here move to Canada. I know I fought my mom to let me get out of here. Just dump me on the other side and I'll start taking people out for housing and food. Of course she says it's nonsense but I wanted out. I remember wanting to piece my ears for years and 1 time the teacher left me alone in class with some girls so I asked about it while holding a piece of metal I found that could easily go into my ear, they talked me out of it somehow but later I find out it doesn't hurt. I got an award for most emproved student of the year and I got a paper gift card to taco time. Now the owner of this taco time was a kid in my classes and later my weight training. But it's said that he paid the city to not have a Taco Bell creating a fast food Mexican monopoly which is illegal to run a monopoly so I just eat the gift card in protest of crime, and no one understood the speech . At some point I was kicked out of my 5th grade class and I went back to kindergarten as a punishment

and I didn't mind cracking jokes at little kids for sure, and it's kind hard to disrupt an all ready crazy classroom. I don't know how long that lasted